# TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL.

By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN. [Entered July 1, 1875, as second-class matter at the postoffice at Topeka, Kan., under the act of congress.] 

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#### FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the secciated Press and receives the full day elegraph report of that great news or anization for the exclusive afternoon dication in Topeks. he news is received in The State Jour-building over wires for this sole pur-

The great Atlantic fleet is in home waters again even if they are on the other side of the earth.

The consumers will not kick so much over the increase of one cent a quart in the price of milk if the milk to be better, as is promised.

If Congressman Nick Longworth be same wrathy over being referred to as the "Baby McKee of the present administration," what must the condition of his mind be now when the familiar populace is calling him "Teddy's boy?"

Dr. Robert Koch, the famous German scientist, is certainly entitled to the thanks of the common people for worry about

Considering their scarcity throughcollecting funds for the Democratic national campaign. The total sum collected to date by them approximates \$85,000.

Now that the bankers of this country at their national convention have gone on record as opposed to a guaranty of bank deposits, it would be interesting if the bank depositors could get together and render their verdict on the subject.

The announcement of L. G. Treleaven, the manager of the local gas company, that there will absolutely be no increase in the price of gas, is refreshing. But better still is his idea that Topekans will have all the gas they need this winter

ces are that there will be any number of people who will show a preference for getting from one place to another by walking, and they are not to be classed as cowards, either. They be showing surprising sense.

yet the people of the state seem to

Even Mr. Taft has felt called upor to use the "shorter and uglier word." Certainly the politicians, great and small, are doing their best to popularise this epithet. It's a good thing, though, that the times have changed one respect at least. Years back. for a fight that often ended disas-

Surely there can be no truth in the report that certain Democrats have actually made plans to break up the Taft meeting at the Auditorium tonight by packing the hall with rowdles who are under instructions to interrupt Mr. Taft's speechmaking in every conceivable way. When Mr. Bryan why in this city he was treated in a most courteous manner by the crowds which greeted him, in which with big events, as Taft day. And it were many Republicans. Mr. Taft is entitled to the same sort of treatment and he will probably get it, for Topekans, regardless of their political affiliations, have ever given evidence of being imbued with a decided spirit of fair play.

The announcement made by Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale university, that the white plague has a death grip on 5,000,000 Americans is startling to the fact that the tuberculosis congress, great man. Even if he were not the in session at Washington and before candidate for president of one of the sational remarks, is most timely and try, he would be worthy of the largest if this is so, the health authorities of people of this country in various ca

mind of the New York Times, which of them, just as it is of inestimable published it, as to the genuineness of credit to him. the article purported to have been writ-

article with a view to ascertaining whether or not it is a forgery and if it is to bring the forger to the court of justice. As soon as Times printed this reputed letter of Grover Cleveland there were many who pronounced it a fake and pointed out that the cumbersome language used in several parts of it was not even a good imitation of the exceedingly heavy style used by Mr. Cleveland.

# A SATURDAY SERMON.

Speak good words to them. 2 Chronicles

Story telling is an art, but like many other arts it is often put to a bad There is good in a good story, use. one which has for its purpose the giving of pleasure or enjoyment, or one that is used for the purpose of im parting information which would seem dry and unimportant if given in any other way. Children like stories. They hear them from the time they are able to understand the meaning of words and the stories heard in childhood are often remembered until the child has grown up and reached mature age. Such stories as so impress the child's mind should be carefully selected, because in bad stories there is an inestimable amount of badness just as in good stories there is a great good-

Like other acquirements, however, story telling is often put to poor use. How many persons there are who delight in reteiling stories which they dency if it has to come by compromise have heard and which should never have been uttered. It almost seems to be the proper thing among a certain class of folks to be able to tell stories which are devoid of all that is good and which are replete with all that is harmful and debasing. Yet many individuals regard such stories lightly and rather applaud the teller. But in self. their hearts many of those, who apparently are pleased to associate with the person who is fond of telling stories which should not be tolerated in polite society, can have no honest admiration for a person who will deliberately tell stories which can have no other result than lessening the moral strength of the hearers, especially if they be of immature age. Such a story the thanks of the common people for they be of immature age. Such a story exploding the theory that tuberculosis teller is generally looked upon as a clevin cattle is transmissible to human er fellow. His friends tell how smart for a husky hobo to ask for money beings. This will be one thing less to he is in committing to memory these. stories, which are in themselves unfit for the mind of any person who makes the pretense of being a respectable out the country the Democratic news- member of society. The application papers have done exceedingly well in such a story tellar hears may be sweet such a story teller hears may be sweet to his ears, but if he has any respect for himself or his family he must re proach himself for the debauching use he makes of his talents or intellect. Man was not given a memory to store up degrading stories. He was not given a tongue to repeat such stories to ears which were given for the purpose of hearing all that is good and noble and uplifting. But there are many men. and, unfortunately, women, too, for that matter, who delight in telling stories which are improper.

No child is taught such stories Christian home, but, on the contrary the parents shield their young from all debasing influences, protect them from all that will contaminate or degrade. It is a sad reflection upon the companionship one keeps to know that these in Aeroplanes, so it is reported, will decorous stories have their indeption soon be on the market. But the chan- in the minds of one's associates. But decorous stories have their inception such is the case, and on many occasions the person who could evolve the "best story would be regarded as the "smart est" in the gathering. This should not be the case. Persons should avoid occasions such as those which give an opportunity for the indelicate story teller A law guaranteeing deposits in to do his damaging work. No selfbanks does not prevail in Kansas and respecting person should wish to associate with those whose minds are have untold confidence in their bankers for the deposits during the past
few months have made rather magnificent increases and are now averaging \$100,000 a day in the state.

The Hiawatha World, in telling of
a recent meeting of the Saturday club,
says: "Mrs. D. W. Wilder told of the
early days in 1858, when she and her
father and mother drove from Atchison to the little town of Kennekuk,
where Horton now stands, twenty-two will be less story telling of the improper sort, and instead of applause, the story teller will be treated with that scorn and contempt to which all his scorn and contempt to which all his baseness entitles him. Society should have none of him. He should be considered as unfit for people to associate a little grove called Mormon grove. have none of him. He should be considered as unfit for people to associate the use of this word was the signal him there will soon be an awakening

## TAFT DAY.

Today will go down in the political history of Topeka, which is feplete will probably occupy as large a page as any of the many unusual political occurrences of the past for which the city has long been famous.

The great outpouring of people pays homage to the Republican candidate for president, and gives Mr. Taft a reception this evening that he will long remember.

This is as it should be, For, William Howard Taft is one of the big men of the nation, not alone physically, but n the least. And there's no denying in every way that goes to make a which Professor Fisher made his sen- lliustrious political parties of the counmuch good should result from it. The possible testimonial of interest and esopinion is expressed by experts that teem from the people of this or any consumption, if properly attacked in other locality, for he has already disthe early stages, can be cured and that tinguished himself as a man among if proper steps are taken its spread men in the legion of good works he be materially curtailed. Certainly, has administered as a servant of the each and every community in the land pacities. He has never been found ought not to spare either pains or expense to grapple effectively with this and many of his positions have been onerous, he has left behind him a record for work well done that would There is now even a question in the be a credit to any man, or any number

But added lustre is given to the ten by the late Grover Cleveland on the man, of course, in these times of poli issues of the present political cam- tical strife because of the position he

past few weeks they have had occasion to become better acquainted with Taft, the man, to meet him in more intimate relations than they had be-fore, and Mr. Taft has lost nothing by this hard test to which he has been subjected. In fact, if the reports from the places he has visited recently are to be credited, and there is no reason why they should not be, Mr. Taft has gained strength greatly in the estimations of the people he has come in contact with. A mere sight of him is enough to encourage confidence in And this confidence is strengthned by the fearless and effetive way in which he discusses the great issues of the campaign. Men may differ as to politics, parties and principles, but there are few, regardless of their political convictions, who, if they gave honest expression to their opinions. would not say that they feel that the destinies of this, or any other govern-ment, would be extremely safe in the hands of Mr. Taft, just as there are many who disagree politically with Mr. Bryan but who do not think that his election would mean the annihilation of the governmental structure of the country.

Perhaps there is no better index to the magnitude of the caliber of the man, who is to be Topeka's guest today, than his statement concerning proposed deal in Ohio politics which was to assure him that state's support for the presidential nomination when he said: "I don't care for the presiin a matter of principle.

#### JOURNAL ENTRIES

The way to understand a woman is and soon she'll reveal her-

A woman's idea of a good judge is one who will not insist on her having to tell her age.

It's rather fronical that many an ignorant servant comes from an intelligence office. A man with muscles like steel cords and an iron constitution is apt to feel rusty after a rain.

### JAYHAWKER JOTS

Some of the farmers complain that some or the farmers complain that too many candidates attend the country sales. They entertain the crowds so completely that the auctioneers have trouble in holding the attention of the buyers and interfere with the bidding.—Howard Courant.

A Socialist speaker made the asser-tion at a meeting in Douglass last week that the bankers wear silk hose. Steve Brandon, the Butler county banker and statesman, was in the audience and proceeded to show the boys that he had on cotton sox and they were not even fancy. The speaker, noticing a commotion, asked what was the matter. Steve replied, "I am just the matter. Steve replied, "I am just showing the people my sox and prov-ing what you said was not true." The speaker said, "I did not mean any-thing personal," and the meeting pro-

It never rains but it pours when It never rains but it pours when it comes to newspapers. Blue Rapids has shuffled along a good many years with one paper, and the people didn't seem really to suffer for more. A couple of weeks ago a pair of strangers from Nebraska blew in and started a second paper; and last Friday another man arrived with a rubber stamp and a pair of shears and announced that he would establish a third. "There are more cheerful that he would establish a "There are more cheerful idiots in the newspaper business than adds

The Hiawatha World, in telling of miles, in a covered wagon. She the prairies were just a mass of beau-tiful flowers as far as you could see, and she and her father walked miles, sidered as unfit for people to associate with, and if this treatment is accorded him there will soon be an awakening in his own heart. He will see that he is Ignored and despised by respectable people, and that he is being shunned by those who would escape his poisonous influences, for it follows that the minds of those who listen to such stories must soon be poisoned, and turned from the good and pure to the bad and debasing.

a little grove called Mormon grove. She said cornbread and molasses were part of their daily living, and amid all the hard times of drouth and grass-hoppers they had their happy times. She said cornbread and molasses were part of their daily living, and amid all the hard times of drouth and grass-hoppers they had their happy times. S. Fairchild was her escort. Mr. and Mrs. Dave Babbitt. Mr. and Mrs. Ira J. Lacock. none of them were married, all danced in the same set, and when they swung their partners on the corners they did it with as much zeal and were just as happy as the boys and girls of the prospecta-

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] When a carpenter wants a rest, he

files his saw Every night we feel like saying "Well, where has the day gone to?"

No man with a small income has consistently if he has the dys

We are all inclined to waste to much powder when the enemy is not in sight. An Atchison prohibitionist will only

permit a water spaniel dog to stay at his house. Necessity will make the dumbest man eloquent. When a dog gets hun-gry, he can as good as talk.

Nearly every man has a grievance against his wife because she doesn's say oftener that he is overworked. Answer to correspondent: An engaged man has no more right to call or young girls than a married man. "No," every man admits, when he looks in the glass, "I can't say I am pretty, but then, somehow, I am different."

Men who go in society a great deal seldom get married. They haven't enough left, after paying for the car-riages and flowers, to afford it. If a woman says something dis-creditable of herself, in the presence of her husband, and he doesn't deny

it, in three days she will say he said It is every real young wife's belief that a husband goes home at noon to kiss his wife, the dinner being only an incidental happening while he is And here is where trouble begins

Parents should exert themselves to

# KANSAS COMMENT

LIFE IN A DRY TOWN.

The author of this has written much tommyrot at divers times in defense of the superstition that it is a great blow to a town to deprive it of its cherished saloons, and thus lose that "revenue" which is regarded as essential to the maintenance of schools; and the only

maintenance of schools; and the only excuse that he can offer is that he believed what he said.

However, a year's residence in a dry town has knocked the underpinning from a good many ancient beliefs and prejudices.

prejudices.

It has been a long time since Emporia has enjoyed the inestimable blessing of a saloon revenue. For several years Emporia has paved a couple of streets each summer; this summer the contractors have had their outfits at work, and when the snow flies there will be two or three miles of fine new brick pavement.

will be two or three miles of line hew brick pavement.

It is the general beelief that the town that has to pike along without saloons is always on its uppers and has to grind the faces of the people by way of taxes. Well, the people of Emporia don't look much like the vic-tims of a ruthless tyranny. They have the homes or are building fine homes, fine homes, or are building fine homes, and they still have a few bucks left to blow in for automobiles and other trinkets. It would be good for some of friends who view with alarm when prohibition is mentioned, if they could take a ride through little old Empory some fine evening and see the really imposing residences now being built: some line evening and see the really imposing residences now being built; not two or three of them; not a dozen or so; but more than a hundred. And the people building these homes are the sait of the earth; men of substance, who have made the town their abiding place, to educate their children in and to end their days in; and one chief reason why they choose the town is that booze traffic has no foot-ing within the city limits. Emporia is the picture of prosperity and peace

and happiness.

The old bogie of heavy taxation in prohibition communities has done nuch service and has scared a good nany, but when all is said and done,

it is only a bogie.

The favorite argument against pro hibition is that it can't be enforced; and it is customary, in trying to dem-onstrate the truth of the argument, to point the finger of corn at certain Kansas towns which have had some experience with joints and bootleggers, and whose police court dockets record many cases of drunkenness. It is true that there are Kansas towns with true that there are Kansas towns with joints, notably Leavenworth; it is also true that the jointists there are going out of business as fast as they can, after a losing fight of many months, which has put a good many of them in jail and ruined the rest of them.—Walt Mason, of the Emporia Gazette.

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG. It is easy enough to smile when things go right but he is a fool who smiles when things go wrong. A man should hide his sorrows but the man who is just as happy when he ought to be unhappy as he is when he has a right to be happy is a born idiot. The man who deserves credit is the man who forces things to come right. He ought not to be expected to keep on smiling. He ought to be allowed to set his jaws on his back teeth and determine to do his best when the un begins to smile again. a believer in the doctrine of smiling but we hate to see a man who does not take things seriously.—Lawrence

# FROM OTHER PENS

A ROYAL BILL POSTER. The emperor of Germany, to the in-dignation and dismay of tourists, has spread in large letters across the face of the North Cape, where thousands go to behold the midnight sun, the name of the royal yacht Hohenzollern. Steamship companies have followed his example, and likewise certain manufacturing concerns, so that there is danger that the magnificent, monumentally impressive forehead of a continent may become simply the big-gest billboard in the world, a colossal reproduction of the flamboyant and garish announcement of the side show

of a country circus, Some years ago Some years ago when President Roosevelt was in California among the big trees his sense of the fitness of things was outraged by certain pla-cards affixed to the trees, which he instantly and emphatically directed should be removed. The kaiser would do well to take a leaf from the book of President Roosevelt, for whom he professes so great an admiration. There are other ways of advertising the ancestral glory of the house of Hohenzollern than by descrating the landscape in the spirit of a freshman celebrating with red paint and daubing the face of nature with class nu merals.—Philadelphia Ledger.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS INDICTED. It is a startling indictment of the American public school brought by Col. Charles W. Larned, of West Point After reading what he says in a recent article one must wonder whether, after all, our much-vaunted educational system is not missing the main point—that of training useful, intelligent citizens. The military academy is a good place to take the measure of public school efficiency, for young men go there from every congressional dis-trict in the country.

Colonel Larned takes this year's en-

trance examinations as a test and finds a condition of affairs that is surpris-ing, to say the least. Eighty-four per cent of those who took the examination failed in one or more subjects, 66 per cent failed in two or more sub-jects, while 8 per cent failed in every-thing. The studies in which the young men were examined were those com-monly taught in the grammar and high schools of the community. Some of the errors made by the applicants would be amusing were they not so nearly tragic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JAPAN GROWING ECONOMICAL We think of Japan as an enlightened country, and it is, but in five years it increased its expenditure for schools only \$500,000, or 16 per cent. In the same period the war budget increased \$55,-000,000, or 132 per cent. And while this vast outlay for war weapons was being made, external commerce advanced only 58 per cent.

only 58 per cent.
Six years ago Japan's debt for each inhabitant was \$5.56. Now it is \$22.50. There has been nothing like this rise in the earning capacity of the people. The rest of the world sees these things and fully understands them. Of this there needs no better proof than the fact that in the past year Japan found it impossible to sell more bonds in foreign countries except at a ruinous

And now economy has started with a geal that commands the admiration of all who know of it. The government has cut 100,000,000 from the budget, of which \$40,000,000 is taken from the war issues of the present political campaign and in which Mr. Cleveland expaign and in which Mr. Cleveland expaign and in which Mr. Cleveland expressed his preference for Mr. Taft over
Mr. Bryan. The Times has asked Disknown of Taft as an able and brilliant
man before he was even mentioned as
to investigate the authenticity of the

lical strife because of the position he
save a little money to keep them in
old age. It will save their children
the trouble and expense of shipping
them from one child to another. Old
people who are poor, seldom have a
steady home.

Farents should exert themselves to
which The powerful military party in
old age. It will save their children
the trouble and expense of shipping
them from one child to another. Old
people who are poor, seldom have a
steady home.

THE MODERN CARRIER There is something at home that keep

crying.
With the funniest kind of a squeak;
In a bundle by mamma it's lying.
And they just let me in for a peek.
When I asked them to tell me how they

caught it

The nurse walks me out by the ear,

And she says that an aeroplane brough But I know that a stork left me here.

I have looked all around for some traces
But I can't find the least bit of proof
So I s'pose it was due other places
And just dropped him down on ou roof; And though nurse and most all of the

Declare that it's true, it looks queer 'or an airship to peddle new brothers When I know that a stork brought me

Well, I guess that I'll have to believe ! Because they all say it is so;
But 'twas mean in the fellow to leave it
And never let anyone know.
My. it seems like the funniest thing; it
Perplexes, for how can it be
Taht the aeroplane fellow should bring it,
When the stork is the one that brought

-New York Sun.

## THE EVENING STORY

A Coffee House Courtship.

(By Philip Kean.) Ruth Bradford came out from the elevated station into the street that led to the settlement. Fresh from her summer outing, her whole being rebelled against the squalor of the city street, the clamor of shrill voices, the walling of babies in the fetid tenements.

of bables in the fetid tenements.
Life was too short, she reflected,
passionately, to spend one's days trying to uplift one's fellow men. She
decided that she would give it up, go
back to the fields and to the woods
all aflame with red and gold, and
breathe God's sunshine in freedom
and content and content.

And just then she met Roger Roove.
"My, but it's good to see you back again," he said, "are you on your way Ruth stated, "for the last

He looked at her in surprise. "For the last time, why?"
"Oh, it's such an eternal grind, try-

ing to drag people up who want to stay down, and trying to keep children clean who want to be dirty, trying to push back waves of the sea with a "Why, Ruth" (his tone showed his intense astonishment) "when you lef us in the spring you were an optimis

and now you have come back a pessi-mist—I believe you are joking."
"No I'm not," Ruth declared. I'm "No I'm not," Ruth declared. I'm in dead earnest. This summer I've been living up among the hills and I want to go back and forget the city and these hideous streets. After all, why am I responsible? Why should not I live a life of ease as well as other people?"

He shook his head.
"Don't expect me to answer," he said, "but something has changed you awfully. And you might as well tell me what it is, because I'm going to find out if you don't."

"I'm not sure." Ruth reflected. "I'm not sure," Ruth reflected,

"whether I'm in love, but—oh, we can't talk about it here, Roger." "No, it is pretty public." he admit-ted, "but I haven't any classes for an hour or two, so why can't we have lunch together in the settlement coffee

The coffee house, quaint and com-fortable with its Russan coppers glowing red against the dark wood, its smooth brick tiles, its somber tables and chairs, brought forth an exclamation from Ruth.

"It's so good to be at home again,"
she said, as Roger drew out a chair
for her by the window and took a you think of it as home?" he seat opposite.

asked. his dark sparkling face.
"Oh" her eyes grew startled, "I believe I do. A minute ago I was so depressed, and now—I think, it is the bressed, and now—I that rests one. spirit of the place that rests one. Roger—to feel that these poor for-eigners can come here and find some-thing familiar in a strange land of place that rests one. little

a house in town—and—and he sent me a box of candy nearly every day and flowers and books—and drove me through the country in his big car—and oh. I had the time of my life, His daily life is

"Yes. The things that we planned at college. We were to give our lives to others—separately at first, because each of us must be very sure that we wanted to live for humanity, and then, if love continued, we were to be married, and have our home in an apartment near the settlement, and carry on our work together."

They were alone in the dim corner, and suddenly Ruth reached out

ner, and suddenly Ruth reached out her hand across the table.

"Oh. Roger, Roger," she cried, "why didn't you say that before I went away? Why didn't you, Roger?"

"I thought you knew it," he said, with his big hand over hers. "Have you ever doubted it, Ruth?"

"Yes," she confessed. "In the spring when I went away I was so tired—so thred of bearing the burdens of the unhappy with no happiness for myself—and it seemed that—that if you had cared, Roger, you would have said, 'Let's bear it together, Ruth!"

"And I." his voice was deep with emotion, "I was so afraid that you

were tired of me that I didn't dare speak. Oh, you see what a misunderstanding it was, Ruth. And now, and now, you have strayed into greener fields and have promised."

"But I haven't promised," she cried.

His face was illumined.
"I—I told him I must think about it. But, oh, Roger, it was because I couldn't separate my future from yours."

"Dearest dear," he murmured softly as the waitress came with their salad and cheese and black coffee, and

But presently Ruth said:

"We'll live in that little apartment that overlooks the settlement court-yard, and I'll take a mother's class in cooking and you shall talk with the men, and everything will be worth while, Roger,"

And Roger, his glance back from the said of t

while, Roger."

And Roger, his glance coming back from the open window, through which he could see the crowded street, where Jew and Greek and Italian and Slav mingled, to the face of his beloved, bent forward impetuously. "Everything is worth while," h

said, with a wonderful smile lighting his fine countenance, "everything is worth while, when love is the in-spiration!" (Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

#### Frogs Cure Cancer

With his case given up by the can-cer experts of Worcester and Boston, W. L. Davis, of Worcester, believes that he will soon be restored to comthat he will soon be restored to be plete health through the simple application of live frogs, with which a physician is now treating the disease.

Hundreds of physicians and scientifications are seen-

Hundreds of physicians and scientists through the east who have heard of the remarkable frog experiment upon Mr. Davis are today watching with the deepest interest what is believed may prove to be the long-sought cure for cancer.

By the application of a few dozen live builtress is

live builfrogs in relieving his mouth and blood of the poison germs of the cancer the swelling inside the lower part of Mr. Davis' mouth and the uppart of Mr. Davis' mouth and the up-per throat has been so relieved that the wealthy druggist is now entirely free from immediate danger, and it is believed that he will soon be completely restored.

Twice daily one of these little green and white victims to science is brought in to restore the sick man to health.

Mr. Davis was taken ill some time ago. Being a wealthy man he was able to secure the best of medical aid, but after having tried several of the best experts of the state, with the only result that the glands on one side of his threat had to be removed and his his throat had to be removed, and his physicians as to the hopelessness of his case.

As a last resort he determined to try the frog treatment which he had heard of.

A boy was employed to catch a ozen of the animals, and the first experiment was recently made at his home. At the time Mr. Davis' throat was in such a condition that breathing had already become difficult, and it was believed that he could live but a few days.

The initial experiment with the from

The initial experiment with the frog succeeded with such results that after two of the animals had given up their lives Mr. Davis was enabled to get his breath comfortably, the inflammation caused by the virus of the cancer appeared to have strangely subsided. Mr. Davis could also take food more comfortably than he had done for months.

Today Mr. Davis, while he is not entirely cured, is considered to be better than when experts were first sumter than when experts were first sum-moned to treat his case.—Boston Post.

# Heir to Great Fortune.

Young John Nicholas Brown, the \$10. 000,000 "Baby" Brown and the pros-pective helr to several millions more as his father's share from his grandmoth-er, Mrs. John Carter Brown, Is the widest known 8-year-old in the country today. Baby Brown was hurried off to Europe last winter to escape suspected kidnappers, where he traveled through today. England and the south of France. In Paris, Mrs. Brown visited her sister, the Countess d'Osmay (Susan Dresser). Elizabeth Georgette Marie Valentine

Viscountess d'Osmay.

The little fellow has come to be known thing familiar in a strange land of strange customs."

Roger smiled thoughtfully as he consulted the menu. "But about that proposal," he reminded her.

"Oh, yes." Ruth slipped off her gloves and folded her hands before her on the bare table. "The—the man is rich. Roger. He has automobiles and a country place and a house in town—and—and he sent English walking topcoat, and with this get-up he carries a walking stick, and is attended always by a nurse and a

And oh, I had the time of my life, Roger."

The man eyed her a little wistfully. "I'm glad you had such a good time." he said, "but—but we shall hate to he well and strong, and as one of the means toward that end he has to he well and strong, and he well and strong he well and st The man eyed her a little wistfully, "I'm glad you had such a good time." he said, "but—but we shall hate to lose you from here—"

"But you can't blame me." she said feverishly, "surely you can't blame me, Roger. I'm young, and I've given the five years since I left college to work among the poor people of this neighbarhood, and my heart has been lin it, and I've been glad to do it. But now—oh, I want something of ease and beauty and brightiness—"

"You have earned it," he said, "and of course he man is—Prince Charming."

Ruth shook her head, "No, that's the trouble," she faltered. "He's not very young and not very handsome, and he's very dictatorial, Roger—"
"But you love him?"
"Oh!" Ruth hesitated as the waitress brought them their omelet and bread and butter. Then when they were along again, she said, "I—I don't believe I love him, but love the things he can give me—"
Roger flung back his head, his dark eyes flashing.
"And you think you can be happy with a motor car and a house in town and a complacent husband? Oh, Ruth, Ruth, where are your dreams?"
She stared at him with a pale face. "My dreams?" she faltered.
"Yes. The things that we planned at college. We were to give our lives to others—separately at first, because to course of a quart of cream daily. In the course of the dan strong and and stoward that end he has to dispose of a quart of cream daily. In the course of the dan dany he has four meals, but not heavy ones. He has luncheon with his French nurse, and for a boy with so many millions it is a simple one, such as soup, fish and truit. He takes dinner with his mother. Each forenon the iad goes horseback riding with two mounted attendants, one on each side. In the afternoon he drives for a while with his mother, after first calling upon his grandmother, who is very feeble, and expects her grandson every day, without fail.

For amusement before going to bed Baby Brown may go to the playroom and start up his imported moving ple-tures. This about comprises the only daily routine. If it varies it is on

According to the Oklahoman, a lady reporter of the Tuisa World was recently shocked because a street carnival had an attraction which was placarded, "For Men Only." The men were going in and out in large numbers, and she said some caustic things about it in the paper. It developed that the attraction consisted of a clothes line on which were hung a pair of pants, coat, vest, and socks. When one sucker was caught he very naturally steered all of his friends into the trap.—Kansas City Journal.

# REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

[From the New York Press.] Few ministers are as black as they dress themselves.

Women pretend to like charity, but they admire the brutal man. When a woman admits she doesn't care for a man, ske cries over him. It takes an awfully clever man to dodge a woman bent on marrying him.

To Looie Linkenfusser, alleged politi-

To Looie Linkenfusser, alleged politicianizer. Greetings, Looie:
Here iss hoping dot py dis time you haf discofered dot you are nod id, but someding else, und iss ready to lissen to reason. Efer skince you saw Misder Traft peek oudt ouf a Pullmanvagon vich he vas riding on a pass, you haf peen saturated, permeated und soaked, mit der idecity dot you vas a politicianizer. Forgotten id, Looie. You iss a cipher mit der rim remoofed. Fer why? Vell, vot do you know aboudt Standard Oll, anyvay. Show me von red pffelning, er any oder small coin, vich der Standard efer gafe you. Und sdill you half der nerfe to tink you iss von uf der real vons. Honesd, Looie, pefore you can efen dake oudt a stack of vite vons, you musd haf receifed ad leasd \$10,000 from Misder Rockingfiller's diffidends. Fer insticnets, dere iss Misder Haskell, uf Uglyhomy, vot nefer Haskell, uf Uglyhomy, vot nefer amounded to a niggle-plated cuss un-dil he affertised dot he nad asked und dil he affertised dot he nad asked und receifed uf der Standard Oil prifate fund. Since making hiss startling announcemendt, he haf occupied der top ouf der page negst und adjacent to pure reading matter, und haf peen spoken uf py ad leasd four of der Big Vons. Loole, uf you MUSD be a politicianizer, go py der railroad yards down, bore a hole in a tank-car, und steal a liddle uf der glorious fluid. You cannod make goot unless you haf sold der Standard combany someding vich id nefer receifed.

But how yould you like to be der ice-man? I refer, uf course, to Misder Hitchcock, vich haf peen cal Vashinton to egsplain. How



you like to be rekvired to egsplain vy der pictoor uf der pressident had peen lefd oudt uf der Taft campoon circulars? Fergotten id, Looie, Poor Frankle vill gedt id in der

Hoping dis vill find you der same, I remainders es effer, HANS. Von may gadder dot Noo York can skympathize mit Kansas,—dey haf a attorney-general named Jackson.

Any grown man who efer attembted to keep on hiss drousers mit a belt vill naturally vonder vot pleasure Cheroge Aldrich gedts oudt uf a corset

Misder Haskeell, uf Uglyhoma, vill sue Hearst for libel. Dis iss aboudt der only vay he can keeb pefore der public, es hiss friend Gufferner Hoch haf no lechislacher to unload Misder Haskell onto. Young Teddy Roosenfeldt vill learn

Young Teddy Roosenfeldt vill learn how to make carpets, vich iss a sensi-ple moof, considerationing der fect dot der chob uf pressidents son iss nod consitered a permanendt occypation. Und, in der meantime, how would

"Teddy's boy. Und, likewise, how would you like to haf to write slush like dis ven you vas sick, und felt more like writing your own obituary? Uf der dokter doesndt come oop to atfertisements, der long-suffering public iss liable unchoy a shortage uf "Hans Zupp" rot

## fer kwite a vile.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS. [From the Philadelphia Record.] Love will find a way, but it can't always pay the way. Blobbs-"Wigwag says he never tells the truth." Slobbs-"Oh, he's a

The fellow who is out for the dough should know which side his bread is buttered on.

The earth revolves on its axis, which proves that there is enough of it to

The only idea some people have of sincerity is to say disagreeable things to their friends. Even the man who is thankful for what he gets often forgets to be thankful for what he doesn't get.

No. Maude, dear, we have never heard that the employes of a rubber factory ever worked 12 hours at a stretch. "Virtue is its own reward," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, but that doesn't influence a man to be a good thing," added the Simple Mug.

Sillicus—"Do you believe with Dar-win that man descended from the monkey?" Cynicus—"Well, I believe

it's a poor rule that won't work both Wigg—"How long has the weather bureau been established?" Wagg—
"For centuries, I imagine. At any rate, the Bible speaks of false prophets."

# POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] His saturic majesty finds flirting for idle girls to do.

Beware of a suspicious mat; he's apt to judge others by himself. Take with a grain of salt what a man says about his side of the case. Many an operation is due to the fact that the doctor needs the money.

The greatness that is thrust upon a man is apt to annoy his neighbors. We all make mistakes, but there is no excuse for making the same mis-

You can believe every word an honest gambler tells you—but the difficulty lies in finding one. How a man does hate to be called down by a woman when he is repeat-ing a choice bit of gossip!

Ever notice how much easier it is to get up early in the morning when you do not have to go to work?

dodge a woman bent on marrying him.

It's a pleasure to know that when you get out of debt you can get in think of an appropriate substitute on the spur of the moment.